These nominations for Assemblymen and Aldermen were made last night: REPUBLICAN.

Assemblymen.
Assemblymen.
Charles Schwick.
John F. Rocksfeller.
Frederick A. Feabody.
Frank H. Daly.
Fraderick S. Gibs.
Seth William M. Rainey.
John Illingworth.
Simon Heas.
A Will Jarnien.
Charles A. Jarker.
Letoy B. Clarker.
Letoy B. Clarker.
Henry Grasse.
Frederick Hulberg.
Adjourned. William Hartfold.
George R. Morris.
George R. Morris.
Budolph W. Failer.
Garret May.
William M. Montgomery.
George C. Berthold.
Henry H. Ray.
James C. Cyanford.
Killaen Van Ronselaer.
Thomas J. Hollaud.
Adjourned.
Morita Bluerstein.
Jordan George C.
Zeth ward—Jas. Morrisco.

TAMMANY. Edward A. Elseman, 5. "Samuel J. Foley.

Renominated.

There has been an evident combination with the County Democracy in the Twentieth district, where John Hilingworth, the anti-snanter and County leader, has been named for Assembly, with a Republican for Alderman. An effort, too, seems to have been made to capture organized inbor by naming labor men for candidates in hopeless districts. In the Twelfth the candidate for Assembly belongs to Typographical Union No. 6 and the Aldermanic candidate is a union tailor.

The Republicans of the Tenth district want to ron Sherman Evarts for Assembly.

In the First Judicial district the Republicans last night nominated William J. A. Caffrey, a graduate of Columbia Law School in 1887, for Civil Justice.

The County Democrats have nominated for Congress in the Righth district Alfred E. Goetz, who was the County Democrave candidate for Alderman in the Third last year, and in the Fourteenth district Francis Hunt, a clerk for Park & Tilford.

The People's party made these local nominations:

For Congress, Eleventh District-James Bohan, Twelfth District-John J. Daiv, For Assembly, Seventh District-Edward Zimmer-MAR. For Alderman, Seventh District—Reinhold Burdell.

PULITICAL MUDDLE IN MINNESOTA. The Democratic State Committee Has a

Sr. Paul. Oct. 15.-Intense excitement was oreated in political circles this after-noon by the beginning of mandamus proceedings by the Democratic Central Committee against Frederick P. Brown, Secretary of State, to compel him to place the name of nine electors on the Democratic ticket on the Australian ballot. When the names of the candidates were filed on Monday the Democratic handed in five Cleveland electors and four Weaver electors, with the tors and four Weaver electors, with the request that their names be placed in the snace allotted to the Democrats. This Secretary Brown refused to do on the ground that four of the names were also on the Weaver ticket, and he made the place that he could place only the names of the five Democrats in the Democratic space, becaus otherwise he would be doubling names.

The Secretary then turned the matter over to State Printer Hamaley, with directions to print the names of only five Democratic electors.

tors.

To-day the Democratic State Central Committee asked the State Supreme Court for a writ of mandamus, but that body refused on the ground that no mandamus cutd lie against a State officer under the Constitution. against a State officer under the Constitution.
Later in the day, however, a writ was issued by Judge Brown of the District Court, compelling Secretary Brown to appear on Monday and show cause why he should not place the names of the Hemocrats on the State ticket as registored.

When the officers appeared at the State capitol to serve the writ. Secretary Brown and his chief deouty had fied, and the papers could not be served. Marshals are scouring the State to-night in search of the floeing State officers.

COL. SWORDS GOT NO BETS. He Concludes to Postpone His Baid for

Democratic Money. Col. H. L. Swords, the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Republican National Committee, sat consolate. His agent hovered about the Hoffman House hotel and barroom laying for fellows with Cleveland money, but they came not. Frequently he returned to the hotel and informed his chief of the condition of affairs. At 10 o'clock, just before the Colonel went to bed, he said: around the Fifth Avenue Hotel last night dis-"It's no use. It's too early to get good hets. Here I've got a pocketful and not a soul to go up against me."

Pennsylvania's Ballot Law Complications. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15,-The ballot boxes provided by the County Commissioners of this city for the November election under the new ballot law resemble the metal garbage boxes in use by many hosekeepers. They are made of galvanized iron.

of galvanized from.

It was discovered to-day that the lid could be unscrewed without being unlocked.

The boxes were also found to be too small to hold the number of blanket ballots which must go in them, and the Commissioners will be compelled to furnish two of them to some of the election divisions which have 400 or 500 voters.

The books, papers, and other paraphernalla for which each election judge will be responsible will weigh about 175 or 200 pounds, and it will be necessary for the judges to hire drays to cart the stuff to the Commissioners' office after election at their own expense.

Secretary Foster of the Treasury to Dela

ware. Millroup, Del , Oct. 15 .- The Republicans of Kent and Sussex counties held a big meeting here to-day, at which Secretary of the Treasury Charles S. Foster was the principal speaker. Five thousand persons were in attendance tendance
Secretary Foster discussed the operations of
the Treasury Department under the present
and the preceding Administrations.

Labor Nomination in Onelda County.

Utica, Oct. 15.-Delegates from the trade unions, to the number of 130, in the First Assembly district of Oneida county, to-night met in convention and renominated the Hon. Cor-nellus Haley, who will probably be endorsed by the Democratic Convention. The conven-tion, by resolution, cencunced the nomination of Whitelaw Reid by the Republican party as an insult to organized labor.

MRS. WILGUS'S DOWNFALL.

Her Husband Sues for Divorce and Names

a Young Lawyer as Co-respondent. St. Paul. Oct. 15 .- St. Paul social circles upon hearing that Edmund P. Wilgus, a real estate man, had brought suit for divorce against his young wife on the ground of unfaithfulness.

The sensation was intensified by the an nouncement that Charles B. Marvin, a wealthy young lawyer, who is a married man with a family, was the co-respondent. All the par-

family, was the co-respondent. All the parties to the suit have lived on St. Anthony Hill, the home of the "400" in St. Paul.
Mrs. Wilgus is only 24 years old, having been married to Mr. Wilgus in 1885, when only 17 years old. Her father is Jacob Mainzer, who is worth \$500,000.

The story of the linison is told in the complaint. According to it Marvin was a friend of the family and often called at the Wilgus home, and while pretending to be Mr. Wilgus's warnest friend he was plotting the downfall of the handsome wife.

On July 10 he enticed Mrs. Wilgus from the home of her husband and left the city with her, going to Chicago and New York, the pair remaining away together until the 10th of August, when Marvin returned and removed with his family to Duluth. Mrs. Wilgus went to the home of her father, but a few days later returned to New York, where personal summons of the complaint was made on her on Monday last.

Harmony Above the Bridge. At a meeting of the Tammany Hall General Committee, held last night at Itner's Villa in the annexed district. Fire Commissioner Pur roy, who presided, introduced a resolution, which was adopted. It was to the effect that the National Committee and the leaders of Tammany Hall believed that the committee could advance the interests of their party by doing all in their power to secure an honorable union with the other organizations in the district. This means Street Commissioner Heintz.

An Escaping Convict's Steel Shirt.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 15 .- John Evans, a des perate convict, sent up for ten years from Omaha, made a break for liberty to-day armed with two knives. He scaled the wall and, brandishing his weapons, started for the woods. He did not fall when shot in the back. The guard then shot him through the head. When the bedy was examined if was found that the man had prepared a shirt to protect his back as he ran. It was made of hits of steel tied together with ropes. WINNING OWNERS IN 1899.

Mr. Frank A. Ehret Leads With \$156,948

THE SUN presents this morning a comparatively complete list of the winning owners of the turf during the legitimate season of 1892, which closed yesterday at Morris Park. Ti shows that Mr. Frank A. Ehret leads, with \$150,048 to his credit. M. F. Dwyer coming second on the list, with \$122,283,37 won, Marcus Daly ranking third, with \$118,360 on the right side of the book.

WINNINGS OF 1882.

Owner. Sibe, 848 Is La Lorisland

| | 40,000 | AN AN APOT HIME IN | 3.56-12 |
|------------------------|----------|---|---------|
| M. F. Dwyer 1: | 22,296 | Henry Warnke | 10.4 |
| Marcus Daly 1 | 16 360 | Brookwood Stable. | 9.8 |
| J.A. and A. H. Mor- | .0,000 | Pleasant Valley | 6,0 |
| | 079.98 | Transact tamey | 0.8 |
| | 12. 2.10 | Stables | |
| Rancocas Stable | 82,000 | Fred Gebbard | 14.17 |
| W. C. Daiy | 11.243 | Wm. Jennings | 8.5 |
| Gideon & Daly | 82 410 | | 18.3 |
| Brown & Rogers | 58.592 | E. Wishard | 8,3 |
| A. F. Van Ness & | 40160140 | C. Littleffeld, Jr. | 7.5 |
| | 4 174 | A. C. McCafferty . | 7.5 |
| Foxball Keene and | | Nathan Straus | 7.6 |
| | | Resemend Stable | 7.1 |
| 1 . N. Meelle | | | 4.5 |
| J. J. McCafferty I | 12,880 | D. T. Pulsirer | 7.0 |
| Walcott & Camp- | | J. G. Foliansbee | 11,4 |
| bell t | | Charles Oxx | 13.2 |
| Oneck Stables | 14.145 | C. Corneblant | B.2 |
| G B Morris | 10.9865 | George Forbes | 0.1 |
| Blemton Stable | 101 447 | John Hunter | 6.0 |
| | | Key stone Stable | 5.7 |
| Wm. Lazeland | 4 - 44 | C Thomas & Co. | 5,69 |
| W. H. Laudeman . | 10000 | E. Thomas & Co | |
| W. II. Landdeman | 7. 11947 | 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - 1 - | 14.4 |
| W. M. Harrick | 14 (210) | J. R Collins. | 5.4 |
| Louis Stuarts | 20,540 | J. E. McDonald | 5 40 |
| Bashford Manor | | Byron McCiellan | 11, 21 |
| Farm | 15,630 | G. T. Leach | 4.9 |
| W. J. Speirs 1 | 8.370 | Kantaka Stable | 4.7 |
| Preakness stable . 1 | | Valley Farm Sta- | - |
| W. R. Jones 1 | 8.040 | ble | 4.68 |
| J. E. Pepper & Co., 1 | | J. G. Cassatt | 4.0 |
| O. A. Jones & Co . 1 | 0.025 | Sheffeld Stables | 4.8 |
| T. A. HOUTE A CO. | 200 | Sannela Station | |
| J. Ruppert, Jr 1 | | William Ponobue. | 3.24 |
| P. J. Dwyer A Son. 1 | 0.110 | A. J. Joyner | 2,6 |
| | | Edmand Boant | 2.41 |
| Jas. McLaughim . 1 | 3,047 | M. Corbett. | 1,3 |
| Bovie & Littieffeid. 1 | 3,505 | II. K. Vingut | 1,39 |
| | 3.347 | II, Fox | 3.14 |
| Burridge Bres 1 | | A. J. Cassatt | 1,53 |
| | 20052000 | | |
| | | | |

AMONG THE BUSHRANGERS.

The Adventurous Career of a Police Magis trate in Australia.

From the Melbourne A gur Francis Augustus Hare, a police magistrate, who recently died at Rupertswood, bunbury, Victoria, was born at the Cape of Good Hono, in a little village called Wynnery, eight miles from Cape Town, on Oct. 4, 1830, and was the youngest son of a family of seventeen. His lather, who was a Captain in the Twenty-first Dragoons, settled in the Cape when the regiment was disbanded there. After leaving school he was for a time sheep farming with his brother, but the life was not congenial, and he decided to go to Australia. He arrived in Melbourne on the 10th of April. 1852. a few months after the gold discoveries. He paid a brief visit to Sydney, having a runaway convict from Norfolk Island as mate, but refurned at once to Melbourne. By Christman Day, 1852. Mr. Hare was on the celeorated Read's Creek, "paddecking" for gold, and afterward on Spring Creek, where his share of the proceeds of one claim was 1860. He led a stirring life here for a time, digging, or evading the diggor's license, which afterward on this same gold field it was his duty as a police officer to enforce. But a scrious illness sent him to Sydney, which were his share of the Bushrangers," which contains the record of his life and adventures in Australia. Mr. Hare tells a gruessome story of his lying on top of a loaded dray beneath a gum tree, with a crow perched just above him, waiting for the end. The fear that his eyes would be torn out while he was yet alive seemed to give him a stimulus, and from that point his illness turned and he recovered. He afterward went to the Waranga digrings with Mr. G. P. Mc. Cornick, who, strangely enough, was bern on the same day and year as Mr. Hare, and many years alterward both were made police magistrates in the same year. Mr. Hare was desirons of joining the Victorian mounted to give him a stimulus, and from that point his illness turned and he recovered. He afterward went to the Waranga digrings with Mr. G. P. Mc. Cornick, who, strangely enough, was bern on the same day and year as Mr. Hare, and many years alte

themselves, and a thorough knowledge—gained in horse stealing—of some of the wildest mountain country in Victoria, they managed not only to evade capture for two years, but to provide themselves with funds by two well-planned and daring bank robberies. Mr. Hare was given the command of the Kelly country after the successful raid upon the Euroa Bank.

One of his first acts was to seek an interview with Aaron Sherritt, who, like Ned Kelly and Joe Byrae, was physically a splendid type of a bushman, but a known sympathizer with the outlaws and a participator in some of their carlier and less serious herse-stealing raids. By a promise of the whole reward of £8,000 offered for the gang dead or alive. Sherritt's cooperation was secured, and Mr. Hare had always a belief in the grouneness of his assistance, though other offeres doubted him. Mr. Hare, in his book, tells how Mrs. Byrae, the mother of one of the hushrangers, found her way one day into a policecamp and recognized Aaron Sherritt as he lay asleer. Sherritt learning this when he awoke, turned deadly pule and said: "Now I am a dead man." and the prophecy proved to be a correctore. Sherritt's connection with Mr. Hare was so little known that he was once fired on by the police, and on another occasion arrested for horse stealing. On the 26th of June, some considerable time afterward, and just after Mr. Hare had a second time been given command of the holice in Kelly county. Aaron Sherritt was called out of his but one night by a German neighbor, who was then in the crossed the threshold was shot dead by his former schoolfellow. John Byrne. Knowing that upon news of this further murder a special train would be sent to Beechworth with police and trackers. Ned Kelly and Hart had idden to Glenrowan, and taking lossession of the town, tore up the line is order to wreak the special and the line is strongle with the outlaws at Glenrowan. By a familiar one. Mr. Hare led the rush of police on Jones's Hotel at Glenrowan. By a familiar one. Mr. Hare led the rush of police o for lienally.

He received afterward the congratulations both of his Excellency the Governor and the Chief Secretary. A great deal of dissension among the police force followed, and Mr. Hare, retiring from office, was made a police magistrate in 1881, which place he had since head. While his discretion inconnection with the pursuit of the Kelly gang was matter for comment, his personal courage was never once doubted.

A. M.-1:00, 130 Attorney street, Abs Katz, domage \$150; 9:40, 346 East Seventieth atreet. Abs Shuell damage \$200, 9.45, 17 Curysite street. Morris Letho-witch, damage \$10: 137 Ludlow street. Albert Balla-towsky, damage \$10: 137 Ludlow street. Albert Balla-towsky, damage \$10: 10.306 St. Nicholas avenue, F. M. - 270, 529 Water street. New England Terminal Cempany, no damage; 6:10, 306 St. Nicholas avenue, Dr. King, damage \$25: 0:25, 238 Columbus avenue, John C. Brennau, no damage; 7:20, 107 Essex street, Solomon Botts, damage triding.

Our Own Columbus.

I.
When good Columbus sailed from Spain
Some people thought him cranky,
And yet the reason why te plain—
He was a Spanish Yankee!

The years have passed, and other men, By Yankee grit and merit, Have won the world be found out then. And helped us to inherit.

III But here's a new Columbus, who At Simpson's or at Hyman's Was not obliged, to see him through, To pawn his Sovereign's diamonia

"Eapolio shall be her name."

Ile cried, "and tell her story"—
"And scour a pattway," added Fame,
"To everlasting giory.""

And this is why the nations cry, in strains as sweet as Sankey's, "Hurah for good Sanoto, and And three cheers for the Yankess!" VII.

The second state of the se

VIRE FROM HIS IYES.

An Electrician's Awful Experience with Wire Charged with 3,450 Volte.

From the San Francisco Examiner. Gus Errickson, a Swedish electrician of the Electrical Improvement Company, had a wonderful experience yesterday with an electric wire, which all but cost him his life. It was one of the most remarkable experiences eve heard of, and breaks the record, so far as ability to receive an electric current is concerned. He sustained a shock of 3,450 volts for twentyfive seconds, and was entirely rigid and

speechless for nine minutes.

During this experience, the bystanders say. fire rolled from both his eyes and mouth and played about his face. He was burned on the nose and cheeks, and when the "grounded" wire was grasped by his hands it burned to

It was an experience unparalleled, and will go down in the annals of electricity as nothing short of marvellous. His sensation and the extraordinary rigidity of his body adds to the strange experience, but of this, as the playwriters say, more anon.
At about 10 o'clock yesterday a telephone

message was received at the Electrical Improvement Company's office from Newman & provement Company's office from Newman & Levinson's store. Saying something was the matter with the wires there, and asking that some one be sent there to remedy the defects. Hyde Bonn, the superintendent, at once despatched Gus Errickson and Hobert Carpenter, two of the most trusted employees, to see what the matter was. When they arrived there they were told that in the rear of the store, above where a small army of cash girls were at work at the trolleys, blue fire was escaping from one of the many wires.

It seems that the particular wire at fault ran through a bit of moulding, and it was at the lowest part that the peculiar blue flame was visible. They climbed a 12-foot ladder, and out of the mass of wires began to bring about order.

and out of the mass of wires began to bring about order.

They applied their pincers, straightened the wires, and managed in the ways best known to electricians to regulate the difficulty. Then they stepped down and were about to take their departure.

Gazing upward, however, they detected a small wash bowl near the locality of the difficulty, and they saw that water had in some mysterious way caused the "grounding" of the wire, as it is called by the electricians.

some mysterious way caused the "grounding" of the wire, as it is called by the electricians.

"I think I will go up and see," said Errickson. "The superintendent will want to know the reason of this."

He speedliy climbed to the top of the ladder again, and with his hands grasped a wire. And this is what those who saw it say happened:
Instantly his feet were drawn away from the ladder, and while his arms were almost at right angles from his body he was poised in the air. His form was rigid, his eyes bulged out, and streams of lire rolled from his eyes, nose, and mouth.

Weird lights played about his face. The principal color was blue, but whitish, golden, and pale yellow also played about him. He was suspended in the air at an angle in this curiously rigid way. The current had so terrible a grip on him that he could not let go. The wire was a frail-hooking thing. It did not look bigger than a couple of knitting needles. "What shall we do?" cried a dozen voices. The girls at the trolleys shrieked and wrung their hands while the lightnings played.

Carpenter sprang up the ladder like astreak. He grasped Errickson, and tugged and pulled at the line. The eves of the unfortunate man rolled fearfully. He could not get him down. He seemed destined to die in the air, if, indeed, he was not dead already.

Something desperate had to be done. Carpenter was equal to it. He had hit on a heroic plan. It might cause death or serious injury to him, too, but he would try it.

Leaping from the top of the high ladder he grasped Errickson, with both hands about the waist, his weight adding suddenly to that of Errickson, and breaking the deadly hold of the awful current. Down they came, all in a heap on the floor at the bottom, with a terrible crash.

Errickson, and breaking the deadly hold of the awful current. Down they came, all in a heap on the floor at the bottom, with a terrible crash.

Errickson's head struck on a box and received a deep and bloody gash. He did not know it, however. His body was rigid, as in death. Everycody thought him dead. However, they at once sent for Dr. Rowie. The superintendent had meantime arrived.

Nine minutes the man lay there, apparently not breathing or showing the least sign of life. Then it began to be noticed that there were faint indications of life yet remaining. Protty soon he straightened a liftle, and sat un.

"Where am I and what have I been doing?" he said. Then he looked at the wires. It all came over him.

"The first sensation after I grasped the wire. he said, when his mind became clear, was one of excessive lightness. My head seemed air. I also saw a peculiar varicolored light. It was round and about me everywhere and seemed it come out of me. My threat was parched. I had a great longing, such a longing at all was the matter with him except where he was cut on the side of the head by the box and where his hands were burned by the wire. He felt bruised by the fall, but he was strong and could move about.

Careful examination was made of the wire. It was found that 3.450 volts had passed through him. Only 1.200, it has recently been supposed, would kill a man. It was also found that the strongth of the current was no less than 0.0-10 amperes, the unit of measurement by the electricians. For twenty-live seconds to had endured all this.

Errickson had been out in the fog and mist of the morning, and his clothes were damp.

He is exceedingly thankful that his life is spared. He is now taking things quictly at his home, 314; Ritch street.

Carpenter's conduct is considered very herote, find he not jumped from the top of the stepladder, grasped Errickson and broken the grip on the wire. Errickson must have died.

GOOD MORSE FROM SHADOWLAND A Telegrapher's Story of a Message from the Other World. From the Detroit Sun.

One of the wildest, weirdest stories of the supernatural that has ever come under the experience of mortal man is told by it. H. Field, the Big Four telegraph operator at Southside station. Mr. Field is a very intelligent and conscientions man, and he relates his fearful experience with a candor and earnestness that almost makes one believe it in spite of its extreme improbability.

"It was several years ago." he hegan. "I was assigned to night duty at a little station called Evansburg. Pa., on the New York. Ponnsylvania and Ohio Isaliroad. I hadn't been around the world very much, but flattered myself that I had a good deal of mechanical genius. The office was in charge of an old fogy sort of a fellow named Jones.

"The telegraph instrument got out of adjustment, and I knew something about repairing it. Jones suggested that I take to my home an old-fashioned relay box and itx it up. Clast of the opportunity to show what I could do. I carried the lox to my boarding house one morning and put it on a shelf in an old cupboard, and went to bed, intending to fix it up after my sieep was over.

"I had been in bed a few minutes, and had

Grat of the pox to my boarding house one morning and put it on a shelf in an old cupboard, and went to bed, intending to fix it up after my sieep was over.

Thad been in bed a few minutes, and had not gone to sleep, when, to my surprise and astonishment, the armature, or what is otherwise known as the lever, on the Instrument began ticking. I was perfectly amazed and ithought there must be some mistake. To satisfy myself that I had not been carried away by my imagination, for the ticking was faint and subdined. I got out of bed and with fear and trembling opened the cupboard door.

I took the instrument in my hand and it still continued to work. I put it on the table, but the sound it made was unfintelligible. I turned the spring, so that there would be less resistance, and then, in a clear and perfect Morse as I ever heard, the invisible person, spirit, or whatever it was, wrote:

"Do you got mo?"

"I was so overcome that I involuntarily answered? yes 'without putting it on the instrument. The unknown heard me, for again, in the heautiful writing, it continued:

"Thank God, at last, My name is Charles Blake. I am an old-timer. My parents, who reside in Mount Pleasant, In, have lost me. They don't know what my fate has been. I want you to write to my father, Homer Blake, at Mount Pleasant, In, and inform him that I died at Shreveport, I.a., of yellow fever on—I have forgotten the date, but it was several years prior to the date of this communication. "I was frightened to death. My hair stood on ond. My boarding house was two miles from the telegraph station, and there was no telegraph wire of any kind in the vicinity. I was a little dubious about the communication from the other world, or from somewhere, I will not undertake to say.

"Before venturing to write to Homer Blake, as directed, I picked up a Western Union takiff book, which I had in my room, to see If there was such a town as Mount Pleasant, In. I found that there was such a place, a fact that I did not know before, and that it was located on the Chi

further?"
No. I did not. The truth is, I was scared to death. I worked that wire for eighteen months. Every time I took off the rolay it made the same peculiar noise and worked in a spluttering sort of a way, and to show that there must have been some hidden or occult force it crossed the other wires."

THE STAR, STARE

GAS HEATERS.

Cheaper than coal without the work. As thorough as coal without the dirt.

Ours have a peculiar burner; peculiarly thorough, saving, and absolutely odorless.

BARGAINS FOR MONDAY.

LADIES MERINO UNDERWEAR, WINTER WEIGHT, SMALL SIZES ONLY, WORTH SOC. AT \$50. DOUBLE STEEL CORSET CLASPS, GRAY AND WHITE, WORTH SOC. AT \$60. AT AT 66c, 8-4 LINEN AND SILK TABLE COVERS, EXTRA QUALITY, WORTH \$7.50, AT \$88,66.

· J. LAUCHHEIMER & CO. ·

SUNDAY IN SLAFERY DAYS.

Was a Great Day With the Colored

Folks on the Plantation.

sexual part with the Calesca has been presented as the South before the war Sunday was looked forward to with satisfage.

In the South before the war Sunday was looked forward to with satisfage.

In the South before the war Sunday was looked forward to with satisfage to the satisfage of the sat

No rites of nomp or pride becaule their soul; No organ neals, no clouds of income roll; But, line by line, untitored; to crees raise, Like the wild birds, their simple notes of praise, And hearts of love, with true devotion, bring income more pure to heaven's eternal king.

And nearts of love, with true devotion, bring incess more pure to heaven's eternal king.

Singing is one of nature's first and best gifts to the negro, and no music is more resonant with melody than the voices of several hundred blacks singing "Do Ole Ship o' Zion," as with supple genuflexion, their bodies swaying back and forth and their hands clapping, they keep time with the singing. An omotional race, the negro is intensely susceptible to the influence of music, and with melody comes the irresistible desire to move the feet, pat the knee, or make gesticulations with the hand. In the milder seasons of the year the negro worshippers assembled beneath a spacious arhor formed by a framework of saplings ressing in the forks of small growing trees, or of others cut down and stuck into the ground. Upon this crude scaffolding were deposited quantities of pine boughs, which protected the congregation from the sun and the showers, and dispersed an aromatic odor that was by no means disagracable.

An object of the most envious concern to the other darkies on the plantation was the family conchiman, or carriage driver, or that of their number who was singled out to ge with "young mistis" or any other member of the household to church. Aside from this being considered a recognition of superior merit and a mark of seepin confidence, it carried

with "young mistis" or any other member of the household to church. Aside from this being considered a recognition of superior merit and a mark of special confidence, it carried with it many privileges which were greatly enjoyed. It meant more comfortable transit to and from church, more presentable apparel, and, best of all, "good eatin's."

The sermon over, a general handshaking by the dispersing congregation was in order, and sometimes, when a sermon was to follow in the afternoon and the day was a pleasant one, the attendants divided themselves into a little group here and there. The baskets were opened and the lunches, prepared by the old-time Southern cooks, were heartily enjoyed. A general interchange of small talk and the news of the neighborhood made the time pass swiftly: then came the second sermon, after which "young mistis" is escorted back to the carriage by some gallant beau, who, seeing her and perhaps the "old folks" comfortably sented within, bows himself away in a Chesterfieldian manner. The sable aristoral with the rigid demeaner slams the door to with a bang, and with becoming dignity ascends to his perch. Then with calls deliberation he draws up the laprobe and carefully tucks it around him. A anoment later the reins are in his hands, and then with a crack of the whip the coach realis away and is soon lost to sight in a cloud of dust.

Agreeably burp ised.

From Path Upson Downs-How do you like that eigar, old man? Rowne de Bout-Fine. Who gave it to you?

PILOGRESCIN,
Damachiani, y's Great Hair Producer,
is used with wonderful results
for the Proyent I on of
their Palling Soi, in Case
of Haidness and for Growing a Bayerd, Price \$1, by
all drugglats. DAMSCHINSKY, 242 East bath at, M. Y. city.

NEWSPAPER WORK IN JAPAN. A Tolk with a Former City Editor of an English Newspaper in Tokohoma. From the Tamma Daily News,

Alfred J. Cloid was for seven years the city editor of the Japan Gazele of Yokohama. He came to America eight years ago, and for seven years has been a resident farmer of Playre county, in the Lake Tappe district. An incendiary whose serime published and incendiary whose serime published and incendiary whose serime published and as underended to death. The condemned was deposited in a hole in the earth, at a sufficient depth to leave only his head above the ground. He was securely strapped down so that escape was impossible. Above him was erected a blacard on which his oflences were set of the county of the condemned was deposited in a hole in the earth, at a sufficient depth to leave of the county condemned was deposited in a hole in the earth as a sufficient depth to leave the condemned was deposited in the condemned was deposited in a hole in the grown of the common carpenter's handsaw, and a request was made of every passerby to take the saw and assist in decapitating the offender by a few strokes with the same. Of course the populace shrank in horror from such a thing, and at the cond of two days the public executioner, accompanied by a long retinue of ed. impact on the total strong the procession to banish the fire devit with great pomp as a warning to others, and many charms were invoked during the passage of the procession to banish the fire devit with a great pomp as a warning to others, and many charms were invoked during the passage of the procession to banish the fire devit with the fire devit with the fire devit with a metal of the law and of publishment. The power has a strictly at the process of the procession to banish the fire the process of the procession to a crime of the law and of publishment. The power has a strictly athered to as in our own land. There were the fire the same of the conditions of the public banks and the fire the publishment of the law and the publishment of the fire was a confidence of the chief in the fire of the publishment of the fire was a confidence of the condition

About Spinsters.

Transfer Philadejphia Record.

Communications have lately been pouring in in extraordinary numbers upon the two youths who act respectively as Postmaster and Postmaster's clerk at the Post Office in Bristol. These missives were from many lone bachelors in the far West, desiring the postal officials to procure for them the names and addresses, and, if possible, without regard to cost, the photographs of some of the many maidens of whom these same bachelors understand the population of the town is chiefly composed.

A story concerning the asteunding numbers of maidens of an uncertain ange who resided on a certain street and within the confines of one short square in Bristol had appeared in the Record, and copied from it, and thence from one paper to another until the famo of that Bristol square was widespread. Many a lone laceleor, sitting partnerless by some Western hearth, devoured the lines eagerly until their meaning so grew upon him that he could stand it no longer, but poured forth his desires for a wife to comfort that loneliness to the Bristol postmaster.

The Bristol Post Office is a modest institution, and was at first so embarrassed by these appeals that it knew not what to do, but, limitly, reflecting upon the wretchedness of those lone Western bachelors, its large heart so overflowed with sympathy that it belieught itself of taking the matter in hand. I non consideration it was decided to post the letters in some place not conspicuous, but where the searching eye of the Bristol synster would perchance light upon them. For some time after the posting of these letters the Bristol maidens had much need of skanjes, &c., and dropped in at the Post Office for every mail. In the course of a feb lands had to be provided for its necentredation. At mail time a continuous line of tashful spinsters from the street in question was observed entoring with ether blushes of with sighs.

The residents of Bristol know not have to account for the presence of sich landsmerable hosts of unmated and lens

She Killed a Panther with an Axe. From the Change Bear de

San Antonio, Tex. Oct. 10.—Mrs. Susan Neal. 70 years old, who lives with her son on a ranch in Mayertek county, killed a full-grown panther yesterday with an axe. She was out in the yard when some animal rushed by her. panther yesterday with an axe. She was out in the yard when some animal rushed by her, which she thought was a dog until she turned around and saw a full-grown panther in a small tree near her. She called two dogs, but one of them ran away. The other saw the beast and made a dash for it. The panther sprang out of the tree and ran toward a pen, where a number of kids were confided, but just as he sprang on the fence the dog caught him, and they began lighting. The other dog new returned and took a hand in the fight. Mrs. Neal selzed an axe, and when the dogs distracted the ranther's attention she dealt it a blow on the head which standed it and ailowed her to strike a fatal blow.

BETHESDA AMERICA'S PAVOKELL WATER.

Hop. d. M. Russ. Secretary of Agriculture: The best water in the world."
Hon. Geo. E. Davis, Director-Gen. World's Hon. Geo. R. Davis. Birector-Gen. World's Fair:
"I regard Setheada Water the best in the market."
Br. Sarady, 274 Lexington av. New Yorks Twe practical enough to swim in.
For sale by all fungrate and Grocers.
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SPECIAL ATTENTION

THIS WEEK TO THEIR

USHAK CARPETS,

In new Colors, Shadings, and Original Designs, in the following sizes:

8.8 x11.5. Pink. . . . Cream 8.2 x12.3. Gold. . . . Red 15.2 x16.2. Cream . . . Cream 9.11x13.5. Camel. . . Terra Cotta 9.4 x13.8. Red Blue 9.10x17.3. Red Blue 8.9 x11 . Cream . . . Cream 10.2 x19.7. Red Blue 8.1 x12 . Cream . . . Pink 11.5 x15.4. Gold . . . Terra Cotta PLAIN 10.3 x12.1. Cream. . . Terra Cotta 10 x13 . Red Blue 10.3 x13.6. Camel . . . Camel

10 x14.7. Pink Blue 8 x 9.6. Blue. . . . Red 9.3 x13.4. Cream Medallion . Red 13.3 x15.7. Cream. . . Red 8.10x12.1. Terra Cotta Cream 9.4 x14.2. Blue. . . . Terra Cotta 12.2 x12.2 . Red Blue 13.3 x16 . Terra Cotta Blue 12 x17.5. Cream. . . Blue 12.1 x12.7. Gold . . . Red 10.4 x14 . Red Blue 16.6 x19.4. Cream. . . Red

COURTING BY COMMAND. An Expedient that Restored to Three Daft

From the Minneapolis Tribane.

An Expedient that Restored to Three Baft

Foodders Their Bennes.

From the Minespolis Tribane.

In the spring and summer of 1852 the Maryland line was composed of a squadron of cavality, a light battery, and a battalion of Infantry. It fought through Jackson's valley campains and the Seven Days' battle, and was pretty hadly frazzied out. So, after the Seven Days's battle, and was pretty hadly frazzied out. So, after the Seven Days's battle, the Colonel in command of the line was ordered to take his command to Charlotteville to recruit of Maryland, nearly all the historic families of that state being represented among the commissioned officers and in the rank and lile. It contained as bright and gay a set of young fellows as ever drew sabre or shouldered music, and as a natural consequence the girls of Charlottesville had as joily a time as though war had a sering fartles every day and in natt of the week. Of course the boys fell in love right and left, and there was no rest for herse or girl. The girls didn't mind it half as much as the horses.

Conspicuous among the beauties of the village was Miss Gay Bolling, a refugee from the Nankee lines, which then extended along the Rappahaunock. Pope was at Culieper, and there was just enough spice of danger and alterness to render romance doubly alluring. Miss day was a fearless rider and as bright as sine was lovely. She was just 18, and her perfect ligure and her grace of movement and manner would have made her a belle and where was just on the ranks, she had a gorgeous from twenty tatties and a hurdan day had a complished, they were just the lovers to set a girl crazy. Although they were not in love. They were simply daft. Handsome, brave, and accomplished, tower were list the lovers to set a girl crazy. Although they were rivals, they were not in love. They were instrument of the line, and Capt. Williams, junior Captain of infantry. They were not in love. They wore in the count of the count of the week. They had offended business, and report to me after parade.

T

predecessors.

Three attacks in sixty minutes, and Gay routed the attacking column, horse, foot, and ronted the attacking column, noise, too, and artillery.

She never knewshe had been courted by command and is now a handsome matron with eleven children.

I told her about it the other day. Gallant Bidgely was killed at the South Anna on Grant's advance to the James.

The other two are solid, middle-aged gentlemen, with wives and children.

The Institute Fair. The American Institute Fair has much of interest to

the inventor and the manufacturer, as well as the savant. There are also many move thes in household goods, mechanical appliances, the application of electricity, and features of specia, in eved the exhibition building, as a public lessor, however, and the confort, and, as general to a good place to go to when it can be easily reached by the cleared and surviven it can be easily reached by the cleared and surviven it can be easily reached. COMMENCING MONDAY WE HAVE A

Special Display Japanese and Chinese

SILKS

New Evening Shades.

PLAIN JAPANESE SILKS

IN 27-INCH WIDTHS AND SPECIAL 36-INCH WIDTHS.

In Suitable Shades for Underwear.

PLAIN AND STRIPED PINEAPPLE GAUZE,

TOBOSHI CREPES,

RO GAUZE, NIOJI GAUZE, AND MANY

FALL NOVELTIES

FIGURED CHINA SILKS,

APPALLING FIGURES.

A Mathematical Symposium at the Mome of

From the Chicago Daily Tribune

Mrs. McSwat—Billiger, how often do you get shaved?

Mr. McSwat—About four times a week, on an average.

"How much time does it usually require?"

"About haif an hour."

"Half an hour four times a week! That's two hours a week, four and one-third days in a year, and nearly a month and a half in ten years. Think of it, Billiger! If you should let your beard grow you would save time enough in ten years.

"But look here, Lobelia! Great Scotti I don't want to let it grow. Did you ever see me with a full set of whiskers?"

"No, but—"

"Wall let, it be the cause of the weet head.

a full set of whiskers?"

"No. but—"
"No. but—"
"Well let it be the cause of the most heartfelt joy and grafitude you ever experienced,
Lobelia, that you never did! With a full beard,
madam, I look like a coconnut in a fit of delirium tremens. I tried it once, years ago. Pogs
barked af me on the street, children fled from
me in terror, footpads who caught a glimpse
of me by moonlight or the pile, filekening
rays of a street lamp, dropped their sandbags
and sluns tremblingly up the alleys, and I
was offered \$600 a week and all expenses by a
dime museum man for a year's engagement.
My portrait was hawked all over the country
as the most hideous—
"I don't believe any of that stuff, Billiger,
"I don't believe any of that stuff, Billiger,

dime museum man for a year's engagement. My pertrait was hawked all over the country as the most hideous—"

"I don't believe any of that stuff, Billiger, and I'm sure—"

"Pon't interrupt me, madam. My heard grows straight out, up, down, sideways, every bristle for itself, like the spines on the fratful chestnut burr, and it grows in every shade and color, from brindle to vermillon and back again. If you could see me once with a hedge fence all over my face you would—"

"But think of the time you lose in—"

"That time I lose! Look here! How often do you fix your hair?"

"Every day of my life, of course; but that's different."

"That's different, is it, hey! How long does it take you to fix it?"

"I think you're justas—"

"You needn't answer. I know how long it takes. I've seen you do it often enough. It takes you haif an hour every blessed day of your life to look after your frizzes, if that's what you call them. Think of it! Half an hour a day, three hours and a half a week, nearly eight days in a year, an entire month in four years, a whole year in forty-eight years, and over two years in a century! Jobelia, you'd better go and look after the baby."

Whipped for Whipping His Wife, Owosso, Mich., Oct. 15.-John Palmer, an employee of the Owosso Tool Company, has repeatedly whipped and shamefully abused ils wife. On Thursday he was warned by his fellow workmen to stop or trouble would follow. It was found that he still persisted, and low. It was found that he still persisted, and last night eighteen masked men surrounded his house, each armed with a whip. At 5 o'clock this morning an entrance was effected by breaking through the roof. The mot stripped l'almer and tied him to a stake, each man giving him a hard lash. The wife them threw herself between bim and the crow than begged for mercy, saying that she forms a him but would leave him. Falmer was then released.



"Seeing is Believing."

"Seeing is Believing." the truth more forcibly. The choicest brie-a-brae in the remains of a Vanderbilt reveals nothing finer. We have 2.700 artistic various in brass, brenne, silver, and black iron. the truth more forcibly. The choicest bric-a-brae in the part of a Ladies often ske to go down among the large whilesale houses and the state They will find at par talearooms (the largest in the world) a zero THE BOCHESTER LAMP CO.

42 Park Place. New York.

"The Rochester."